DAREDEVIL

SILVER STREAK COMICS

$100.00 PRIZE-WINNERS ANNOUNCED IN THIS ISSUE!

10¢ DECEMBER No.17

The great, the one and only
CAPTAIN BATTLE
and his courageous young pal
HALE
are called upon to free the nation from Nazi plotters in a new hideous form. With unequaled bravery, the mighty pair tear into the foeman with flaming fury.
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★ *SILVER STREAK* AND *METEOR* ★
★ DICKIE DEAN ★ DAREDEVIL ★
★ *PRESTO MARTIN* ★ *PIRATE PRINCE* ★
★ and Others. ★ Every One a Lead Feature!

BINDER

STARTLING COMICS
JETTA
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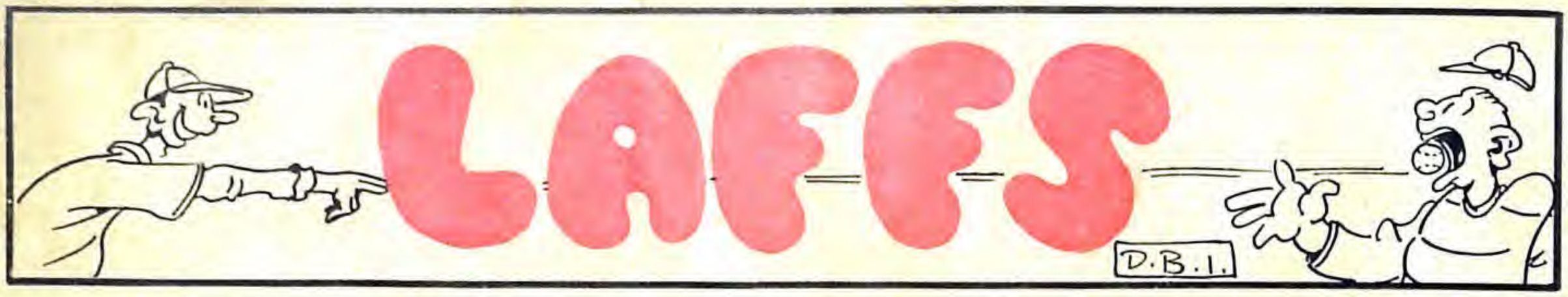

BET HE'S MARRIED!

Captain: "What's the difference between a fort and a fortress?"

Recruit: "I guess a fortress is harder to silence, sir."

NO MEDAL WANTED!

Rookie: (Rescuing sergeant from cliff) "Are you all right, sir?"

Sarge: "Fine, Smith, can I do you a favor for this?"

Rookie: "Yes sir, just don't mention this to the men or I might wind up over the cliff, myself."

CLOSE SHAVE—ALMOST

"Did you shave this morning, Jones?"

"Yes, Sergeant."

"Well, next time stand closer to the razor."

JUST LIKE THE MOVIES

Wife: (First inning of second game of doubleheader) "Let's go home, dear, this is where we came in.

WHO'S GOT A COMPASS?

Native: "Sahib, there are tiger tracks north of here."

Hunter: "Good which way is south?"

GOOD IDEA

"So that new cook of yours is lazy?"

"Lazy! Why, this morning she put popcorn in the pancakes so they'd turn over by themselves."

WAS HIS FACE RED!

Golfer: "What a terrible golf course!"

Caddy: "Buddy, you ain't been on the course since your first ball."

INDEED VERY SAD!

"I feel sorry for poor John."

"Why?"

"Well, he spent six months getting rid of halitosis only to find out he was unpopular anyway."

WHO SAID NO?

"Oh, officer, that man following me must be drunk."

"I guess he must be, if he's following *you*."

THAT SHOWED HIM!

"A fresh guy stepped up to me on Main Street and kissed me."

"Did you slap his face?"

"Just as soon as he was finished."

PRACTICAL

Hunter: "Say, why didn't you shoot that bear?"

Wife: "He didn't have the right expression for the living-room floor."

ALSO PRACTICAL

"You make me sick—always wishing for something you haven't got."

"What else is there to wish for?"

CHARACTER

Fisherman: (At fish market) "Say, will you throw me a trout from this barrel so I won't be lying when I say I caught it."

HOT IN THE PANTS

"I jest bought one of them suits with two pair uv pants."

"Nice, ain't they?"

"I dunno, it gets awful hot wearin' two pairs uv pants."

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Captain Battle

AND THE DEATH RAY

By JACK AND O. BINDER

HAVE WEIRD VAMPIRE CREATURES FROM THE MEDIEVAL PAST COME TO PLAGUE AMERICA? WHAT IS THE UNCANNY DEATH THAT STRIPS FLESH FROM BONES.. LEAVING ONLY A SKELETON? ONLY **CAPTAIN BATTLE** CAN SOLVE THE UNHOLY MYSTERY WITH HIS BOY PARTNER HALE, AS THEY MEET **DR. DRACULA!**

WHOOSH!

THE GREAT SCIENTIFIC BRAIN OF PROFESSOR FOSDICK COMPLETES A MIRACULOUS INVENTION!

WHAT SHALL I TRY IT OUT ON?

AH, A MOUSE!

WHOOSH!

A MOUSE SCURRIES TOWARD ITS HOLE!

WHOOSH!

THE SCIENTIST GOES WILD AS YEARS OF EFFORT CULMINATE IN BRILLIANT SUCCESS.

HURRAY, IT WORKS! WHOOPEE!

NOW I'LL TAKE THE PLANS TO THE U.S. GOVERNMENT FOR USE IN THE DEFENSE PROGRAM.

BUT SUDDENLY....

WHA---!

I'LL TAKE THOSE PLANS, PROFESSOR.

A GHOSTLY CREW HAS CREPT UP ON THE UNSUSPECTING PROFESSOR.

VAMPIRES! VAMPIRES AS LARGE AS MEN!

YES, PROFESSOR, AND I AM DR. DRACULA. I'VE HAD YOUR LABORATORY WATCHED FOR WEEKS, TILL YOU COMPLETED YOUR INVENTION. NOW IT'S MINE!

NEVER! NEVER, YOU MONSTERS! I'LL...

BUT THE PROFESSOR IS NO MATCH FOR THE GHOULISH INVADERS.

HELP! HELP!

SHUT UP, FOOL! THERE'S NO ONE TO HELP YOU.

BUT ANOTHER ALL-SEEING EYE, THE CURVOSCOPE, FLASHES THE SCENE TO **CAPTAIN BATTLE**, WHO WATCHES DAY AND NIGHT FOR NEFARIOUS ACTIVITIES AGAINST AMERICA.

GOSH, CAP, LOOK!

RIGHT WITH YOU, CAP. HUH? WHY DON'T I MOVE?

COMING, HALE?

OF ALL THE TIMES FOR MY LUCIFLYER TO GO ON THE **BUNK!**

WITH A FLASH AND A ROAR, **CAPTAIN BATTLE** STREAKS ON ALONE

WHAT HAPPENED TO HALE? WELL, CAN'T WAIT. NO TIME TO LOSE.

MEANWHILE, AT THE LABORATORY OF PROFESSOR FOSDICK ..

--NO!--NO--NOT THAT- HELP!

WE'LL TRY YOUR INVENTION ON YOURSELF, PROFESSOR!

THE DEATH RAY STRIKES, WITH THE DIABOLICAL POWER TO STRIP FLESH FROM BONES!

WHOOSH!

---A MOMENT LATER...

THESE PLANS WILL BE FLOWN TO MY EUROPEAN MASTER! THE DEATH RAY WILL CONQUER THE WORLD! I, DR DRACULA, WILL BE GOVERNOR OF AMERICA!

---AND THEN--

HI! GOVERNOR!

GURLP!

HA! WE CAN FLY TOO CAPTAIN BATTLE!

????

---AND THE UNHOLY CREW CONVERGE ON THEIR ADVERSARY!

TAKE THAT, MEDDLER!

"AND WHILE HE IS STUNNED, DR DRACULA ACTS WITH SINISTER SWIFTNESS!

YOU SEE, **CAPTAIN BATTLE**, I WAS PREPARED FOR YOU!

NOW DIE!

FULL POWER

--BUT ANOTHER FIGURE HAS ARRIVED!

WOW! GOT HERE JUST IN TIME ---I HOPE! THIS CALLS FOR A POWER DIVE!

GOTCHA, CAP! G-GOSH, THAT WAS CLOSE!

WHOOSH!

--DR. DRACULA MAKES HIS ESCAPE

CURSE THAT BOY! BUT WE CAN'T TAKE A CHANCE AGAINST BOTH OF THEM. HURRY, WE'LL ESCAPE BEFORE THEY CAN GIVE CHASE.

-- AND WEIRD SHAPES MELT INTO THE DARK NIGHT!

I'M OKAY, HALE THANKS FOR THE RESCUE

BUT THEY GOT AWAY!

ARE THEY REALLY V-V-VAMPIRES, CAP?

SEARCH ME, HALE BUT BACK TO HILLTOP. WE'VE GOT TO SPOT THEM BEFORE THEY SEND THOSE PLANS TO EUROPE

LATER, AT THE NEVER-FAILING CURVOSCOPE..

THEY HAVE A PLANE READY TO TAKE THE PLANS AWAY!

THIS FAST TRANSATLANTIC PLANE WILL DELIVER THE PLANS IN A FEW HOURS.

THIS IS THE FASTEST MESSERSCHMITT EVER MADE NO AMERICAN SHIP CAN CATCH US

BUT LOOK!

WHAT'S FOLLOWING US?

IT'S CAPTAIN BATTLE!

AND WITH A SPEED LITTLE SHORT OF LIGHT, THE TWO WATCH-DOGS OF AMERICA PURSUE.

AROUND THE OTHER SIDE, HALE!

RIGHT, CAP. I GET IT!

LET'S SEE IF THEY'RE FASTER THAN **BULLETS!**

HIMMEL! THEY ARE!

BULLETS, EH!

A LITTLE EXTRA SPEED REQUIRED, THAT'S ALL!

AND THEN THE TWIN FLYERS GO TO WORK!

AND NOW TO TAKE THIS CRATE APART!

CRAACK!

THE PASSENGERS SPILL OUT

WE STILL HAVE THE PLANS

YA! HOLD TIGHT TO THEM

YEAH, HOLD TIGHT!

WHA---?

HOLD TIGHT TO THIS TOO!

NO TIME TO WASTE WITH THEM. WE SAVED THE PLANS BUT DR. DRACULA HAS THE DEATH RAY MACHINE

AND HE'S THE TYPE TO USE IT-- BUT QUICK!

MEANWHILE IN HIS SECRET LAIR DR. DRACULA PREPARES TO USE HIS DEVILISH MURDER MACHINE!

AH, IT'S SET FOR LONG DISTANCE! I WILL STRIKE AT AMERICA! I WILL SABOTAGE HER FROM END TO END!

IN A TANK FACTORY, ON NIGHT SHIFT, BUSILY TURNING OUT ARMAMENTS FOR THE DEFENSE OF AMERICA.....

TIME FOR A PUFF OR TWO, BILL

YEAH

AN INVISIBLE FORCE STRIKES WITH A FAINT, SINISTER SOUND.

WHOOSH!

A HEAVILY-LOADED MUNITIONS TRAIN SPEEDS THROUGH THE NIGHT, APPROACHING A CURVE.

HEY! WHY ISN'T THE ENGINEER SLOWING DOWN FOR THIS DANGEROUS CURVE?

BUT THE HAND OF DEATH RIDES THE THROTTLE!

THE TRAIN HURTLES OFF THE TRACKS AT THE CURVE, ITS VAST CARGO OF EXPLOSIVES ERUPTING IN ONE TITANIC BLAST.

OHHHHHH!

AWRGHH!!

THE WHOLE TRAIN IS BLOWING UP!

SICKENED EYES WATCH AT HILLTOP LABORATORY....

HOLY SMOKE, IT'S--IT'S AWFUL! CAP, WE GOTTA STOP THIS SOMEHOW!

WE WILL! I'M TRACING THE BEAM BACK TO ITS SOURCE....

THERE IT IS! THERE'S HIS HIDE-OUT!

FILLED WITH VENGEFUL RAGE, CAPTAIN BATTLE AND HALE RACE TO A SMALL ISLAND IN THE MIDDLE OF A LAKE

THERE!... THAT OLD FORT!

GOOD LORD! DR DRACULA IS AIMING THE DEATH RAY FOR THE ARMY CAMP NOW!

MEANWHILE, BELOW...

NOW TO WIPE OUT THE FIRST OF AMERICA'S ARMY TRAINING CAMPS.

AW, SHUCKS, CAP! SAVE SOME EXCITEMENT FOR ME!

HURRY, HALE! GO AND WARN THE CAMP!

WHOOOSH!

AT THE SHORE OF THE LAKE

ALL'S WELL

RIGHT SOLDIER.

WHOOSHH!

AND AS THE DEVASTATING RAY SWEEPS DOWN THE ROW OF TENTS..

WHOOSH!

SKELETONS WON'T MAKE VERY GOOD SOLDIERS, WILL THEY? HA, HA, HA!

NEITHER WILL YOU MAKE ANY MORE SKELETONS, PUNK!

HELP!

STOP HIM!

AS FOR YOU CHUMPS...

THIS NET WILL STOP HIM!

WHAT THE--?

EVEN **CAPTAIN BATTLE'S** GREAT STRENGTH IS POWERLESS AGAINST THE NET OF STEEL WIRE!

AGAIN I WAS PREPARED FOR YOU, **CAPTAIN BATTLE**! YOU'LL DIE. BUT FIRST, TO TRAP YOUR BRAT PARTNER.....

NO, I WON'T YOU FIEND! I----

HERE! PHONE THE ARMY CAMP INFORM HALE THAT YOU HAVE EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL AND HE IS TO COME IMMEDIATELY!

YOU WON'T? A FLICK OF MY FINGER AND YOUR FLESH WILL VANISH FROM YOUR BONES!

UNDER THE DREAD THREAT, **CAPTAIN BATTLE** IS FORCED TO MAKE THE CALL.

HELLO! **CAPTAIN BATTLE** SPEAKING. CONNECT ME WITH THE ARMY CAMP....

MAYBE HALE WILL SEE IT'S A TRAP!

AT THE OTHER END OF THE WIRE.

THANKS FOR THE WARNING, HALE BATTLE! MOST OF MY MEN HAVE LEFT IN TRUCKS.

CAPTAIN BATTLE CALLING HALE!

GOT THE WHOLE GANG EH, CAP. SWELL, I'LL BE RIGHT OVER!

SHUCKS, MISSED THE FIGHT! BUT AT LEAST I'LL HELP DRAG THE GANG TO JAIL.

THAT'S FUNNY! NO ONE AROUND!

WHA---? HEY, LEGGO...

WE GOT HIM!

SWIFTLY, DR. DRACULA PREPARES HALE'S DEATH!

YOU MAY WATCH, **CAPTAIN BATTLE**, AS I SNUFF OUT THE LIFE OF YOUR YOUNG PARTNER!

LOOK AT THE WEAKLING!

HALE! HALE, MY BOY....

THE GREAT **CAPTAIN BATTLE** IS CRYING LIKE A BABY!

SUDDENLY...!

WHA---?

THAT'S WHAT I WANTED YOU TO THINK, NINNIES, SO YOU'D BE OFF GUARD!

HEY!

THIS'LL HURT A LITTLE, HALE... BUT THERE GO THE CHAINS!

THANKS, CAP!

WHOOSH!

ONCE AGAIN, THE MIGHTY FIGHTING PAIR WHIRL INTO HIGH-GEAR ACTION!

HI, LUGS!

FIRST TO SCATTER YOU A LITTLE.....

AND THEN PICK YOU OFF ONE BY ONE!

WHAT CAP MEANS IS **THIS**!

TAKE TO THE AIR!

OH, AERIAL BATTLE, EH?

THIS IS WHERE WE **REALLY** SHINE!

GOING SOMEWHERE, CHUM?

AGAIN DR. DRACULA THREATENS WITH THE DEATH RAY!

FORGOT ABOUT ME, EH? I'LL BLAST YOU TO ETERNITY!

BUT **CAPTAIN BATTLE** HURLS THE STEEL NET OVER DR. DRACULA, AND....

THE MACHINE EXPLODED!

THE STEEL WIRE SHORT-CIRCUITED IT!

BANG

THAT'S THE END OF DR. DRACULA!

AND HERE'S YOUR VAMPIRE MEN! JUST NAZI SPIES WHO WERE VERY SKILLFUL IN THE ART OF GLIDING WITH ARTIFICIAL WINGS!

AND ONCE MORE BACK AT HILLTOP.....

HMM! NOT BAD! NOT BAD AT ALL FOR MY SOUVENIR SHELF!

YOU WILL NEVER GUESS WHAT THE SOUVENIR WILL BE IN NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE! NEVER IN A MILLION YEARS! IT WILL TAKE YOUR BREATH AWAY AND TINGLE YOUR SPINE FROM END TO END, AS **CAPTAIN BATTLE** AND HALE WAGE THEIR UNCEASING CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE TERMITES OF DEMOCRACY!

THE PIRATE PRINCE

by Dick BRIEFER

THE PIRATE PRINCE'S SHIP DROPS ANCHOR OFF A SMALL ISLAND.

WE'LL STOP HERE, MEN, TO GET WOOD TO REPAIR THAT BROKEN SPAR.

AYE, AYE, PRINCE.

PRINCE AND TWO OF HIS MEN GO ASHORE TO CHOP DOWN A TREE.

HEAVE HO, M'LADS! WE'LL HAVE A NEW SPAR ERE NIGHTFALL.

BUT PEERING OUT OF THE JUNGLE AT THEM----

YA YA! WOCKA BOOM BA!

WOCKA BOOM BA!

HEAD HUNTERS! YEEOW! TRY TO HOLD YOUR OWN, MEN!

YOCKA HUT SUT FLOY FLOY!

THIS IS THE ONLY HEAD I HAVE AND I WANT IT FOR AWHILE.

JUST AS IT SEEMS HOPELESS FOR PRINCE, ANOTHER FIGURE EMERGES FROM THE FOLIAGE..

THE APE SWINGS INTO ACTION AGAINST THE SAVAGES!

EEERROWFF!

NO

WOW! WHAT A PAL!

AND AFTER THEY'RE ALL DISPOSED OF..

EEE-- EEE-- EEE-- ACH!

LOOK! HE'S OUR FRIEND! THANKS, OLD MONK!

FROM THAT DAY ON THERE IS A NEW MEMBER OF PRINCE'S SHIP.

TIME PASSES.... THEN, ONE NIGHT ON SHORE..

THE FAIR LADY MARIE LIVES NEAR HERE. PERHAPS I MAY SEE HER.

FROM A BALCONY..

PIRATE PRINCE!

LADY MARIE !

OH, PRINCE-- AGAIN I AM IN TROUBLE.. THIS TIME NOTHING CAN SAVE ME!

IN AN HOUR I AM TO MARRY THE DUKE OF PYEWK. I WOULD RATHER DIE!

IT IS IMPOSSIBLE FOR ME TO ESCAPE! I AM LOCKED IN-- GUARDS ARE AROUND-- OH-- WOE IS ME-- IT'S A FATE WORSE THAN DEATH!

I'LL HELP YOU-- SOMEHOW-- WAIT FOR ME-- AND HOPE FOR THE BEST.

IN AN HOUR THE DUKE OF PYEWK WILL MARRY HER! HOW CAN I STOP IT? WHY, BOMBO! I KNOW HOW!!

IN A SHORT WHILE, PRINCE WALKS TOWARD MARIE'S HOUSE, A FIGURE BESIDE HIM.

HALT! WHO GOES THERE?

JUST ME--

-WITH MY LITTLE PASSWORD!

PIRATE PRINCE! HOW DID YOU DO IT?

NEVER MIND NOW-- COME WITH ME!

I THOUGHT I PUT YOU TO SLEEP ON MY WAY IN!

AW-- WHAT'S THE USE?!

OH, PRINCE-- HOW GALLANT YOU ARE ---- CAN YOU IMAGINE ME MARRIED TO THE DUKE OF PYEWK?

Meanwhile ...

HELLO, MY LITTLE DOVE-- PYEWKY IS HERE --ARE YOU READY FOR THE CEREMONY?

MY, MY-- ALL BEDECKED IN YOUR BRIDAL GOWN. IT DOES MAKE YOU APPEAR A BIT FATTER, THOUGH-- COME, MY DEAR-- THE PREACHER IS READY!

THE TWO WALK DOWN THE AISLE

SHY THING-- YOU HAVEN'T SAID A WORD.

--AND I NOW PRONOUNCE THEE MAN AND WIFE!

I LIFT YOUR VEIL TO BESTOW MY FIRST HUSBANDLY KISS, MY FLOWER.

EERROWFF!

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT'S HAPPENED TO PRINCE --- ALL NIGHT HE'S BEEN ROLLING AROUND ON THE DECK --LAUGHING AND LAUGHING--

POOR PRINCE! I THINK HE'S GONE MAD.

SAY --HAS ANYBODY SEEN BOMBO?

MORE FUN, MYSTERY, AND ADVENTURE WITH THE *PIRATE PRINCE* EVERY ISSUE!

CLOUD CURTIS

WEIRD, BLOOD-DEMANDING GODS OF THE PAST, STILL WORSHIPPED BY SAVAGE TRIBES OF INDIANS DEEP IN THE UNCHARTED WILDERNESS OF SOUTH AMERICA, SPRING FROM THEIR HIDDEN SANCTUARIES TO STRIKE FEAR AND PANIC TO THE HEART OF CIVILIZATION. **CLOUD CURTIS**, DEFENDER OF DEMOCRACY, PILOTS HIS FAMED **GOLDEN BULLET** AGAINST A DEMONIACAL FOE IN THE VASTNESS OF THE JUNGLE UNKNOWN.

POP! POP! WAKE UP! **CLOUD'S** GONE! HE LEFT LAST NIGHT WITH THE **GOLDEN BULLET.**

HUH---? WHA--?

LET'S SEE.

THIS CLIPPING WAS ON HIS DESK. HE MUST HAVE BEEN IN SOME HURRY--- DIDN'T EVEN STOP TO SAY SO LONG

THE GLOBE

WEIRD RAIDS PANIC SOUTH AMERICAN

HIGH OFFICIALS DISAPPEAR

G.I. CHAPLIN

MEANWHILE, **CLOUD** HAS ALREADY PENETRATED DEEP INTO THE SOUTH AMERICAN JUNGLE VASTNESS.

IT'S GOING TO SEEM QUEER WITHOUT POP AND CRUSHER, BUT THIS IS ONE JOB I'VE GOT TO DO ALONE.

BUT SUDDENLY, THE USUALLY INFALLIBLE MOTOR OF THE **GOLDEN BULLET** SPUTTERS, COUGHS, AND -- FAILS.

SPUT-- SPUT--

CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! THE MOTOR'S GONE ON THE BLINK! THE GYRO WON'T WORK! I CAN'T CONTROL THE SHIP!

CRASH!

WHEW! LUCKY TO GET OUT OF THIS ALIVE!

LOST IN THE THE TRACKLESS WILD OF THE JUNGLE, **CLOUD** CLIMBS A TOWERING TREE TO GET HIS BEARINGS.

THAT SMOKE'S THE ONLY SIGN OF LIFE ON THE WHOLE HORIZON. AND THAT'S WHERE I'M HEADING.

WELL, I GUESS THIS IS GOOD-BYE TO THE **GOLDEN BULLET**. IT'LL NEVER FLY AGAIN.

THE **GOLDEN BULLET** NEVER FAILED ME BEFORE.

BUT I CAN'T THINK ABOUT THAT NOW. GOT TO CROSS THIS RIVER AND THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO DO THAT.

CLOUD LEAPS FOR A VINE...

HERE GOES!

SPLASH!

GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE IN A HURRY.

SNAP

BUT

OH! SO NOW YOU WANT TO PLAY, EH?

WELL HERE CHEW ON THIS AWHILE /

THEY SHOULD BUILD A BRIDGE HERE.

CAN'T BE VERY FAR FROM THE SOURCE OF THAT SMOKE NOW.

OH/ OH/ MORE TROUBLE.

TRYING TO PULL A SQUEEZE PLAY ON ME EH?

WELL, I'LL JUST HAVE TO CUT YOU OFF.

HOPE NONE OF YOUR PALS SHOW UP CAN'T STAND MUCH MORE OF THIS

IT'S GETTING DARK. I'D BETTER STOP AND GET SOME REST SOON.

HIS CLOTHES TORN AND RAGGED, HIS BODY RACKED WITH PAIN AND EXHAUSTION, **CLOUD** STAGGERS ON INTO THE NIGHT THROUGH THE JUNGLE MAZE.

CAN'T STOP HERE. MUST PUSH ON!

A CLEARING! AND AN IDOL! SIGNS OF LIFE AT LAST!

RATZINATZI, THE DEMON-GOD OF THE ANCIENT INCAS! BUT WHY HERE?

SUDDENLY, THE HIDEOUSLY WEIRD IDOL STIRS--AND MOVES!

WHAT TH--?

WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS WEIRD, MOVING, JUNGLE IDOL. FOLLOW **CLOUD** AS HE TANGLES WITH **RATZINATZI** THE DEMON-GOD, IN NEXT MONTH'S

SILVER STREAK COMICS.

The Bingham BOYS

THE PIRATES OF OLD WERE RECKLESS SCAVENGERS OF THE SEAS... BUT WORSE STILL ARE THE MODERN MARAUDERS WITH THEIR UP-TO-DATE SPEED BOATS AND MACHINE GUNS... WHOSE MERCILESS GREED FOR GOLD TURNS THE PEACEFUL WATERS OF THE OCEAN TO...

"The SEA OF DEATH!"

by RICHARDS

LAST MONTH WE LEFT BOBBY AND BILLY BINGHAM, DUSTY TRAVIS AND SPECS RETURNING TO AMERICA FROM THEIR LATEST ADVENTURE!

BOY... IT'S GOING TO BE SWELL TO SEE THE GOOD OLD U.S.A. AGAIN!

YEAH! THEN WE'LL GET A LITTLE PEACE AND QUIET-- MAYBE!

GEE! I'VE OFTEN SEEN RICH PEOPLE IN THE MOVIES SITTIN' IN DECK-CHAIRS---AN' LOOK AT US NOW!

IT SURE IS THE LIFE... EH, FELLOWS?

IN THE MEANTIME, DUSTY IS BUSY IN ANOTHER PART OF THE SHIP...

THIS REPORT ON HOW WE GOT THE SWORD WILL CREATE QUITE AN UPROAR!

THE SWORD OF GENGHIS KHAN! IT IS WORTH THOUSANDS!

BUT DUSTY IS NOT ALONE...

DUSTY...DON'T LOOK NOW---BUT THAT MAN AT THE NEXT TABLE HAS BEEN EYEING YOU SOMETHING FIERCE!

IS THAT SO?

LATER...AT DINNER...

A SINISTER, COLD-EYED MAN GAZES AT THE FOUR FRIENDS!

HOW DO YOU DO!

IS SOMETHING ABOUT US DISTURBING YOU?

NOT AT ALL, MY DEAR YOUNG MAN! I WAS JUST ADMIRING THE REFRESHING AND CHARMING APPEARANCE OF AMERICAN YOUTH!

IN MY COUNTRY--ALAS...THE YOUNG MEN HAVE NOTHING TO BE CHEERFUL ABOUT--SO THEIR APPEARANCE IS NATURALLY DEJECTED AND MELANCHOLY! YOU MUST FORGIVE MY STARING AT YOU!

ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF--I AM THE COUNT BULOE, A PATRIOT WHO LOVES HIS COUNTRY VERY MUCH---AND THEREFOR GRIEVES AT HER PRESENT STATE!

WE'RE GLAD TO KNOW YOU...

I THINK!

I AM GATHERING MATERIAL IN YOUR COUNTRY FOR A BOOK I AM WRITING ON HISTORICAL SOUVENIRS!

I DIDN'T KNOW YOUR SUPERIORS WERE INTERESTED IN SUCH THINGS--NOW!

THIS WAR MUST END SOME DAY--AND WHEN IT DOES... WE WRITERS WILL BE IN OUR GLORY AGAIN! NOW, MY FRIENDS, GOODBYE!

GEE! HE SEEMED SO SAD!

YEAH... SAY, DUSTY--WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL HIM ABOUT THE SWORD WE HAVE?

BOYS...I'LL TELL YOU A SECRET--I DON'T TRUST THAT GUY!

--COME IN--- HEY! WHAT IS THIS? YOU'VE GOT A GUN!

A VERY PROFOUND OBSERVATION--AND IT'S AIMED RIGHT AT YOUR HEART!

SPEAK UP! WHERE ARE YOUR FRIENDS? I'M IN A HURRY!

AW...GO FRY A FISH!

TELL ME WHERE THE SWORD IS-- OR I'LL CHOKE YOU TO PIECES!

--ULP! HOW DID YOU KNOW?

LOOK! IT'S THE COUNT... WITH A GUN!

I THOUGHT SO---A PHONEY!

DON'T COME ANY CLOSER---OR I'LL PLUG YOU!

CAREFUL, DUSTY--- HE'S NOT KIDDING!

HEY!

LOOK! I'M AN ALL-AMERICAN!

SWIFTLY SPECS MAKES A DIVE FOR THE COUNT'S LEG...

NICE WORK, SPECS! HE'S LOST HIS GUN! I'LL TAKE CHARGE OF HIM NOW!

BOP!

YOUR HEART GRIEVES FOR YOUR COUNTRY, EH? TRY THIS ON YOUR NATIONAL ANTHEM!

GEE! THERE'S NOTHING FOR US TO DO!

GREAT SNAKES! HE'S GOT THE GUN AGAIN!

TAG! YOU'RE IT!

OW!

POW!

SIC 'IM, BOBBY!

OHH... MY HAND!

YOU'VE MET MORE THAN YOUR MATCH IN THREE KIDS, EH, COUNT?

SHUCKS! T'AINT NOTHING!

NOW, THEN! WHAT DID YOU WANT IN OUR CABIN?

HE CAME AFTER THE GENGHIS KHAN SWORD, DUSTY! I GUESS HE WANTED IT FOR HIS COLLECTION!

COLLECTION NOTHING! THIS GUYS A CROOK! COME ON, TALK! HOW WERE YOU PLANNING TO GET THE SWORD OFF THIS SHIP?

MAKE ME TALK!

TALK... BUDDY? I'LL MAKE YOU SING!!

WAK!

UG!

ALL RIGHT! I'VE HAD ENOUGH! MY MEN ARE COMING IN A SPEED BOAT TO PICK IT UP! DON'T HIT ME AGAIN, PLEASE!

WHEW... A REAL PIRATE! AND IN THIS DAY AND AGE, TOO! I'VE GOT TO LET THE CAPTAIN IN ON THIS! LOCK HIM IN THE CLOSET, BOYS!

AH! A PAGE OUT OF A COMIC MAGAZINE, EH?

THAT'S RIGHT! ONLY THERE'S NOTHING COMICAL IN THIS!

DUSTY EXPLAINS THE SITUATION TO THE CAPTAIN...

WELL, WE'LL GIVE THOSE MUGGS A HOT WELCOME WHEN THEY SHOW UP! NOBODY'S HI-JACKING THIS SHIP!

BUT GUNFIRE MIGHT INJURE INNOCENT PEOPLE!

BY GOLLY, YOU'RE RIGHT! WHAT'LL WE DO? THEY'RE DESPERATE CHARACTERS YOU KNOW!

SAY... I'VE GOT AN IDEA! DO YOU MIND IF I SPILL IT?

SPEAK UP, SON! ANYONE WHO CAN BATTLE AS WELL AS YOU DO, OUGHT TO HAVE PLENTY OF GOOD IDEAS!

WELL-- HERE IT IS---

THAT'S A PEACH! THEY'LL WALK RIGHT INTO IT!

THAT'S MY BROTHER!

AFTER BILLY HAS TOLD HIS PLAN...

IN A FEW MOMENTS... THE COUNT IS STANDING AT THE RAIL...

BUT... AIMED RIGHT AT HIS BACK IS A HIGH-POWERED RIFLE...

ONE FALSE MOVE... AND AU REVOIR!

THERE SHE IS, BOYS! WE'RE HEADIN' FOR FAME AND FORTUNE!

YEAH... THANKS TO TH' COUNT! A SMART GUY, TH' COUNT--- VERY SMART! EDUCATED, TOO!

THE TRAP IS SET...

HEY! THERE'S TH' COUNT--ON DECK... MAKING *SIGNALS* AT US!

BUT WHEN THE "BUCCANEER" COMES CLOSE...

HE'S TELLIN' US TO COME OVER--- *QUIETLY!*

WONDER WHAT'S UP?

MAYBE HE'S GOIN' TO DROP TH' STUFF OVER TH' SIDE!

ALL RIGHT! GET 'EM UP--- YOU *MUGGS!*

HUH?

WE BEEN ROOKED!

LATER...WITH THE GANG IN IRONS...

GENTLEMEN...I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU! YOU'VE SAVED MY SHIP FROM A DISGRACEFUL INCIDENT!

BOYS...YOU HAVE THE FREEDOM OF THE SHIP---GO ANYWHERE ON BOARD YOU LIKE!

YEAH?

GOSH!

C'MON, GUYS!

WHOOPE!

HEY!

HURRY UP! IT'S MY TURN!

WATCH ME TAKE THIS CURVE ON *HIGH!*

CAPTAIN'S ORDERS!

Next MONTH..

The BINGHAM BOYS *and* SPECS IN ANOTHER THRILLER... "CONGA DRUMS"

Most Amazing Sight you ever saw!

WORLDS DESTROYED

BEFORE YOUR EYES—

as you look through the RADIUMSCOPE!

IF YOU want to see a most awe-inspiring sight, view the actual destruction of thousands of worlds by simply looking through the lens of the new RADIUMSCOPE. See RADIUM DISINTEGRATED AND DESTROYED RIGHT BEFORE YOUR EYES. Witness a real atomic bombardment — a never-to-be-forgotten sight! You plainly see radium rays and the discharge and bombardment of the Alpha particles. There is no more remarkable and awe-inspiring spectacle in the whole world than what you can see in this marvelous RADIUMSCOPE.

The RADIUMSCOPE is without a doubt one of the most amazing scientific wonders ever invented. For ages scientists thought that atoms were indestructible. Yet the RADIUMSCOPE shows plainly that radium actually destroys atoms, (atoms are miniature worlds). Look into the RADIUMSCOPE and behold the most astonishing sight. You see a brilliant "night sky", alive with thousands of "stars" and myriads of bright flashes similar to showers of shooting stars. *Every flash is the result of the destruction of one atom of radium.* As each radium atom is destroyed, it creates a Helium gas atom which it shoots out like a bullet at the terrific speed of 10,000 miles a second. These fast-traveling Helium atoms (also called *Alpha rays*) make a vivid flash of light when they strike a zinc sulphite crystal, inside the RADIUMSCOPE. A strong magnifying lens makes these flashes visible and you actually see the never-ending motion of the tiniest particles of matter known to science. The bombardment keeps on going not only for a few days, *but for over 1,800 years, never stopping.* Thus, the Radium in the RADIUMSCOPE, if preserved, will outlive you and many succeeding generations.

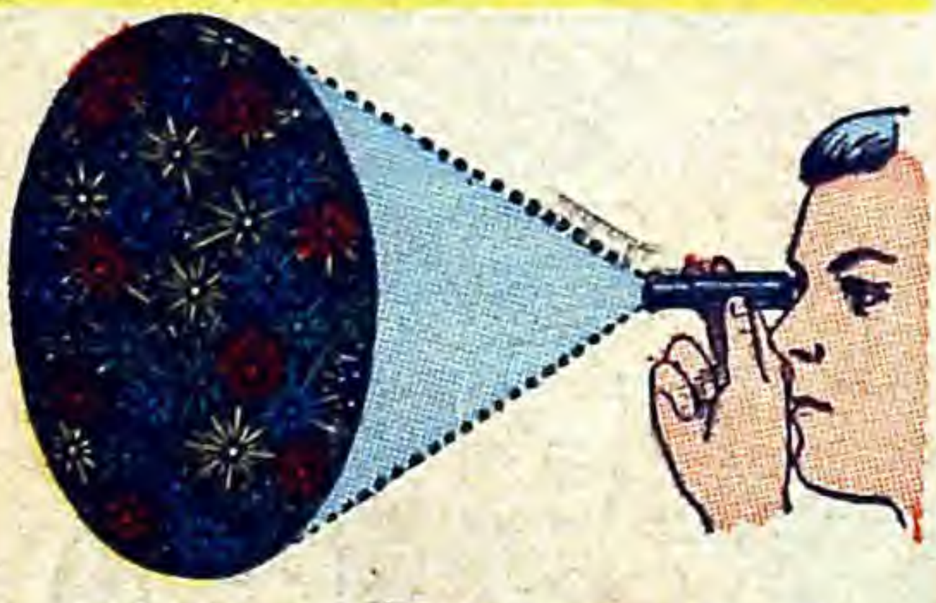
This is how the RADIUMSCOPE looks. Metal, nickel-plated telescope case. Handy and easy to focus to any eyesight. Carry it in your pocket.

Our RADIUMSCOPE actually contains a small quantity of real radium.

There is nothing to replace, nothing extra to buy. The instrument will last indefinitely. It can be adjusted to anyone's eyesight by means of a clever telescopic adjustment.

The RADIUMSCOPE is also a wonderful night-guide. IT GLOWS WITH A WEIRD LIGHT IN A DARK ROOM.

Place it on the night table or anywhere else in your room; then when you get up at night you won't bump into furniture in the room.



This only gives a faint idea what you see. A picture can't show motion nor the real bombardment that you see inside the ***RADIUMSCOPE. It's a marvelous sight!***

MAIL COUPON NOW—TODAY

GUIDE PUBLISHING COMPANY,
114 EAST 32nd ST., NEW YORK, N. Y.

Please rush to me quickly your new RADIUMSCOPE, as described above.

I enclose 50c in coin, money order, or new U. S. stamps.

NAME .....
(print clearly)

ADDRESS .....

CITY .....STATE.....

(For Canada And Foreign Countries Add 5c Extra)

CHILLED WITH HORROR, TONIA FAINTS!

AHH! THIS MAKES MY TASK MUCH SIMPLER!

ACROSS THE MEADOWS...

...AND THEN IN A ROWBOAT...

REST... MY LITTLE ONE! SOON YOU SHALL REALLY SLEEP... FOREVER!

...TO A DESERTED LITTLE ISLAND...

DAREDEVIL SHALL LEARN WHAT IT MEANS TO TRIFLE WITH THE GHOUL!

THE KINGDOM OF THE GHOUL!

THE GHOUL TAKES TONIA DEEP INTO A CAVERN!

BUT IN THE MEANTIME, DAREDEVIL REALIZES WHAT HAS HAPPENED!

TONIA! HE'S TAKEN HER AWAY!!

TRAINED IN WOOD-LORE, HE QUICKLY PICKS UP THE TRAIL OF THE LUNATIC!

HE'S TAKEN HER TO THE *HAUNTED LAKE!*

--AND HERE'S WHERE HE PUT HER IN A BOAT!

I MUST NOT BE TOO LATE! *I MUST NOT!*

HEH-HEH! YOU SHOULD FEEL *HONORED!* DON'T WORRY--*I WILL RESTORE YOU TO LIFE!*

HOLD EVERYTHING, CHUM!

DARE-DEVIL--YOU!

HELP!

AT LAST!

I'VE HAD JUST ABOUT *ENOUGH* OF YOU!

AW... YOU DON'T WIN A CIGAR!

NOW *I'LL* SHOW YOU HOW IT'S *DONE!*

SEE WHAT I MEAN?

CRACK!

OW!

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, DEAR?

OH, BART! IT WAS *AWFUL!*

BUT THEN--I NEVER WORRY WHILE *YOU'RE* AROUND!

WARNING

All you READERS WHO LIKE **CHILLS and THRILLS...** *DON'T MISS* **DAREDEVIL'S** *NEXT ACTION ADVENTURE..* *The* **"PURPLE SWORD."**

THE MEN ON PATROL

D.B. ICOVE

PRESTO martin

QUICK CHANGE DETECTIVE

TIME AND AGAIN "PRESTO" MARTIN, CAPTAIN OF MANHATTAN'S DETECTIVES HAS THWARTED THE SINISTER SCHEMES OF THAT EVIL HORDE THAT THREATENS OUR METROPOLIS...AND NOW HE HAS EMBARKED UPON A WELL EARNED VACATION. BUT WE WONDER, KNOWING PRESTO AS WE DO, IF HE WON'T GET MIXED UP IN SOME AFFAIR WHILE ON HIS TRIP!

OUR TALE OPENS IN THE OFFICES OF PARAGOLD FILM STUDIOS IN HOLLYWOOD.

IT'S OUTRAGEOUS! DOESN'T THE AMERICAN PUBLIC HAVE **ANY** NEW IDEAS?

WE'VE **GOT** TO FIND A TITLE FOR MISS HATCHETT BY TONIGHT! WE'VE GOT TO ANNOUNCE IT TOMORROW!

BUT MR. GOLDBYN, WE'RE DOING OUR BEST!

WE CAN'T HELP IT IF NO ONE HAS SENT IN ANY GOOD IDEAS!

HERE'S ONE..."THE WALLOP GIRL"!

YIPPEE! I GOT IT! THE WINNER! IT'S A WOW! IT'S TERRIFIC! IT'S..IT'S..IT'S...

Peoria, Tenn. Nov. 13, 1941

deer contest editer—
my suggeshtun fer a title fer Rose Hatchett yer movie queen is— 2. 2. Be. 2.—

GLITTER GIRL

hoping i wins at least honorabal menshun.
i is yers truely
Amos 2. Hokum

OUR SCENE NOW SHIFTS TO PEORIA, TENNESEE, A QUIET LITTLE MOUNTAIN TOWN ONE WEEK LATER....

GORSH! A LETTER FER ME... AND FROM HOLLYWOOD! GEE, MAYBE I GOT HONORABLE MENSHUN AFTER ALL!

NEWSPAPERS THROUGHOUT THE NATION BLARE FORTH IN SHRIEKING HEADLINES-AT LAST AMERICA'S QUEEN OF OOMPH HAS A TITLE-

BOSTON NEWS 2¢

ROSE MARIE HATCHETT ACCLAIMED "GLITTER GIRL" HILLBILLY WINS $100,000 PRIZE

AMOS HOKUM OF PEORIA, TENN. WINS GRAND PRIZE

AMOS HOKUM

AND SO HAVING HAD ITS "IT GIRL" AND "OOMPH GIRL", AMERICA NOW HAS ITS "GLITTER GIRL"

IT IS NOT MANY DAYS WHEN WE FIND AMOS HOKUM EMBARKING FOR HOLLYWOOD WHERE HE IS TO BE PRESENTED WITH THE $100,000 AND HOSTED BY HOLLYWOOD'S ELITE...

COULD IT BE COINCIDENCE THAT AS AMOS HOKUM IS APPROACHING CHICAGO ON HIS TRIP WESTWARD TWO SINISTER MINDS DISCUSS THE PRIZE WINNER ?

A TRAIN ARRIVES IN CHICAGO AND NOW WHOM DO WE MEET....NONE OTHER THAN PRESTO MARTIN..... ALL SET FOR THE SECOND LAP OF HIS VACATION TO HOLLYWOOD..

MEANWHILE ABOARD THE TRAIN HILLBILLY HOKUM FINDS HIMSELF A POOR THIRD AT POKER

SORRY SON.. FIVE ACES BEATS FOUR KINGS! BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME!

SHUCKS..THAR WON'T BE NO NEXT TIME..THAT'S ALL THE MONEY I GOT!

DERN FUNNY HOW HE ALWAYS HAD SO MANY ACES!

OOOPS, SORRY, MISTER!

HEY, WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING!

AS HOKUM LEAVES, HE ACCIDENTALLY BUMPS INTO PRESTO MARTIN...

I DIDN'T MEAN NO HARM, MISTER..Y'SEE, I JUST LOST ELEVEN DOLLARS AND THIRTEEN CENTS..ALL THE MONEY I HAD IN PLAYING CARDS!

AMOS HOKUM UNFURLS THE TALE OF HIS SAD EXPERIENCE TO PRESTO....

SO, UNTIL I COLLECT MY MONEY WHEN I GET TO HOLLYWOOD, I WON'T HAVE A PENNY!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, HOKUM! HERE'S SOME MONEY TO TIE YOU OVER! YOU CAN PAY ME WHEN YOU COLLECT YOUR PRIZE MONEY!

POOR KID..BEING TAKEN OVER BY THOSE CROOKS..AND BESIDES, IT'S AGAINST THE LAW!...THINK I'LL PAY THEM A VISIT!

DISGUISED AS THE HILLBILLY PRESTO MEETS THE CROOKS..

WELL, WELL.. BACK AGAIN EH?

YUP..I GOT SOME MORE MONEY WHICH I WUZ SAVIN' IN MY TRUNK! MEBBE I KIN WIN BACK WHUT I LOST!

AND SO THE GAME GETS UNDER WAY....

TOO BAD, SON, YOU LOST AGAIN!

OH YEAH!.. I SAW YOU CUFF THOSE ACES! HAND BACK MY DOUGH!

G'WAN SCRAM! YOU LOST YOUR DOUGH AN' CAN'T PROVE ANYTHING! BEAT IT, KID!

THE DISGUISED PRESTO SAILS INTO THE THUGS..

HEY!.. WHAT TH...

OW!

OUCH!!

THIS'LL TEACH YA!

LET'S SEE....FIVE DOLLARS OF MINE AND $11.13 OF HOKUMS THAT MAKES EVERYTHING EVEN!

THE NEXT DAY

HOLLYWOOD CONTEST WINNER ARRIVES TODAY

AMOS HOKUM GETS BIG WELCOME

ROSE MARIE HATCHETT

OH, HOKUM... HERE'S THAT MONEY YOU LOST AT CARDS! I PERSUADED YOUR FRIENDS TO RETURN IT!

GOSH! DID YA, MR. MARTIN? THANKS A LOT!

AT THE STATION A RECEPTION COMMITTEE WITH THE GLITTER GIRL WELCOMES AMOS HOKUM....

AW, HECK! GEE WILLAKERS T'WEREN'T NOTHING!

OH MR. HOKUM YOU'VE GIVEN ME THE MOST WONDERFUL NAME!

HE'S MY PAL, MISS HATCHETT!

WHY, PRESTO MARTIN!.. OF ALL PEOPLE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN HOLLYWOOD?

SURPRISED ROSE? BELIEVE IT OR NOT I'M ON MY VACATION!

IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU PAID AN OLD FRIEND A VISIT! BE SURE AND COME TO THE PARTY TONIGHT! WE CAN TALK OVER OLD TIMES!

OKAY!

THAT EVENING AS PRESTO ARRIVES AT ROSE'S HOME WHERE A GALA PARTY IS BEING GIVEN TO THE HILLBILLY CONTEST WINNER....

SAY...THOSE ARE THE TWO CROOKS FROM THE TRAIN! WHAT COULD THEY BE UP TO? HMM..I WONDER!

LOOKIT, PRESTO! ALL THIS PAPER MONEY 'CAUSE I JUST THUNK UP A NAME!

THAT'S WONDERFUL, AMOS!..ER.. LET'S STEP OUTSIDE A SECOND!

AS HOKUM STEPS OUTSIDE...

SORRY AMOS!

IF MY HUNCH IS RIGHT, THOSE TWO CARD SHARKS ARE AFTER HOKUM'S PRIZE MONEY! WE'LL SOON KNOW!

DISGUISED AS HOKUM, PRESTO HAILS A CAB.....

TAXI!

AS PRESTO'S CAB TURNS AROUND A CORNER THE CARD SHARK'S CAR CUTS IT OFF....

JUST AS I SUSPECTED! THOSE ARE THE CROOKS! THEY STILL THINK I'M HOKUM!

SPRINGING QUICKLY FROM THE CAB, PRESTO GETS INTO ACTION...

BY CRACKY THIS IS FUN!

WHY YA HICK.. I'LL KNOCK THE HAYSEED OFFA YA!

OOF!

OOMPH!

THE FARMER IN THE DELL KNOCKED A CROOK INTO THE WELL!

I'LL LET YOU BOYS PRACTICE YOUR CARD TRICKS IN THERE FOR A WHILE!

HELLO, FOLKS! SORRY ABOUT THAT PUNCH, AMOS! HERE'S WHAT HAP-PENED!

I IS STILL SEEING LITTLE MEN WITH BEARDS IN MAH HAID!

PRESTO!

AND THEN I TOLD THE POLICE TO LOOK IN A RUMBLE SEAT ON ELM STREET!

YOU KNOW, PRESTO, I THINK YOU'RE MORE EXCITING THAN ANY MAN I KNOW!

THIS SURE IS A CRAZY PLACE!

THE WINNERS!!

IS YOUR NAME HERE?

HERE IS A LIST OF THE PRIZE WINNERS in the big $100.00 CASH PRIZE CONTEST which appeared in the August issue of SILVER STREAK COMICS.

$50.00 FIRST PRIZE

Dave Lang (age 9), Wollaston, Massachusetts

$25.00 SECOND PRIZE

Helen Marie Moeller (age 12), Troy, New York

$5.00 EACH
5 — THIRD PRIZES — 5

1. Leo T. Ross (age 15), Warwick Neck, Rhode Island
2. Helen Rushton (age 13), Somerville, Massachusetts
3. Jackie Kennedy (age 12), Akron, Ohio
4. Douglas Scott (age 7), Abilene, Texas
5. George Broudy (age 14), Chicago, Illinois

$1.00 EACH
25 — FOURTH PRIZES — 25

1. B. D. Liles, Seagrave, Texas
2. Angelin Nicholas, Baltimore, Maryland
3. Henry Lobieski, Meriden, Connecticut
4. Donald Baldwin, Des Moines, Iowa
5. Dolores Hilton, San Diego, California
6. Emily Natyshok, Chicago, Illinois
7. Orland Peterson, Grand Forks, North Dakota
8. Gust Diamant, Canton, Ohio
9. Donald E. Pearson, Minneapolis, Minn.
10. Joe Brocato, Shreveport, Louisiana
11. Frank Chin, Brooklyn, New York
12. S. A. Mogavero, Cooperstown, New York
13. Lyle Clarence Loper, Cumberland, Maryland
14. Joseph Gold, Brooklyn, New York
15. Jesse Myers, Denver, Colorado
16. Raymond Lawton, Jr., Schenectady, New York
17. Elizabeth Rose, Atlantic City, New Jersey
18. Ronald A. Anderson, Drummond, Wisconsin
19. Henry Dronso, Detroit, Michigan
20. Alfred Serenson, Van Nest, New York
21. Laura Earnestine Chinn, Edna, Texas
22. Eldon Thayer, Northwood, New Hampshire
23. Arline Baxter, Cambridge, Massachusetts
24. Jacqueline McCauley, San Francisco, California
25. Leslie G. Eagles, North Dighton, Massachusetts

EXTRA! EXTRA! EXTRA!

4 — SPECIAL PRIZES — 4

The contest was a wonderful success. More than 14,000 entries were received by the closing date, August 9th Almost 1,000 more could not be considered because they were postmarked a later date.

The judges had a terrible time reading carefully everyone of these entries. Many original ideas were presented. The winners are to be congratulated to have excelled among so many contestants.

Although there were only 25-4th prizes in the contest there are four other letters which pleased the judges so much that they are awarding $1.00 as an extra prize to each. These four extra winners are:

1. Gary Newman, Cuyahogo Falls, Ohio
2. Louise Annas, Valdese, North Carolina
3. Robert Shurter, Omaha, Nebraska
4. Bill Toman, Reno, Nevada

WATCH FOR ANOTHER BIG CONTEST IN SILVER STREAK COMICS SOON!

DICKIE DEAN the boy inventor

by FRED WEST & DICK WOOD

ACROSS THE SEAS THE WORLD'S WORST HATE CACKLES JOYFULLY AS HE PREPARES TO BLAST DEMOCRACY WITH A FIENDISH NEW WEAPON.....

AMERICA'S BOY WONDER.

THIS PLAN TOOK ME SIX YEARS TO COMPLETE! IT CAN KILL MILLIONS OF PEOPLE!

MILLIONS? DOT IS BOOTIFUL! SO I, THE EMPEROR OF EUROPE, ACCEPT THE IDEA AND CLAIM IT AS MEIN OWN INVENSHUN! APPLAUSE, PLEASE.

MEIN MODESTY DOESN'T PERMIT ME TO ADMIT DOT I'M A SUPER-GENIUS!! --UND NOW, LET LOOSE THE IMBECILES VITCH ISS GOING TO HELP US MIT THE PLAN I CREATED!

INSANE ASYLUM

YA MEIN LEADER!

HAH! VE'LL VIPE OUDT THE BRITISH MERCHANT MARINE MIT DIS CONDRAPSHUN!! — -QUICK! LET IT BEGIN MIT THE SLAUGHTER!

MEANWHILE, DICKIE DEAN RECEIVES AN IMPORTANT LETTER.

DICKIE! YOU'VE GOT A LETTER!

WHAT'S SO UNUSUAL ABOUT THAT?

IT'S AN AIRMAIL FROM THE U.S. GOVERNMENT. HONEST!

HERE.. CATCH!

THANKS!

U.S. NAVAL DEPT.

MR. RICHARD DEAN:
YOU ARE INVITED TO BE AMONG TWELVE TRUSTED CITIZENS TO WITNESS THE LAUNCHING OF THE NEW BATTLE SHIP IRRESISTABLE- AT 12 NOON SATURDAY.
YOURS TRULY
ADMIRAL

NAVAL DEPT.

that Saturday--

IRRESISTABLE

HOLY COW! --IT'S TERRIFIC! NOTHING COULD SINK IT!

HEY! WHAT'S ALL THE FUSS? WHAT'S UP?

THAT OCEAN LINER-- IT'S NOT SUPPOSED TO BE IN THESE SHALLOW WATERS!

IT'S PART OF A CONVOY! SEE THE 'V' FOR VICTORY SIGN ON HER?

HEY! SHE'S COMING FULL SPEED TOWARDS THIS DOCK! IT'LL CRUSH US!

HELP!

THE TWO GREAT SHIPS COLLIDE!

VE VILL IN!

YEOW!

THE BATTLESHIP'S WRECKED! WE CAN'T LET THEM GET AWAY WITH THIS-- LETS CLIMB ABOARD!

OH!

WE'RE WITH YOU!

THE CAPTAIN'S CABIN IS EMPTY, SIR! HAVE YOU ROUNDED UP THE CREW YET?

NO! THERE'S NOBODY ON BOARD!! THIS IS A GHOST SHIP!

GHOST SHIP? BRRRR!! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

THIS IS FANTASTIC! HOW COULD THOSE NAZIS HAVE DONE IT?

GAD! HERE COME SOME MORE LINERS!

ONE BY ONE THE GIGANTIC SHIPS PLOW INTO THE SHORE!

SAME THING AGAIN! NO SIGN OF LIFE ON ANY OF THEM. HOW DO YOU ACCOUNT FOR IT?

IT'S A MYSTERY TO ME!

I'VE GOT AN IDEA ADMIRAL! LET ME AND ZIP HAVE THIS SHIP AWHILE.

HUH?

CERTAINLY, DICKIE! YOU'VE DONE WONDERS BEFORE -- YOU MIGHT CLEAR UP THIS MESS, TOO.

THANKS A MILLION! C'MON, ZIP.. WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!

?!?!?

WE'LL SOON KNOW WHAT CAUSES THESE SMASH-UPS!

BZZ!!

THAT'S WHAT I LIKE ABOUT US -- WE'RE ACTIVE!

UH HUM-- -Z-Z-Z-Z- -Z-Z-Z-Z

WAKE UP, ZIP! -I'VE FINISHED MY INVENTION. SO LETS GET GOING!

UH? WHAT? WHERE TO?

TO ENGLAND! THEY NEED OIL, SO I'M FLYING THIS OIL-FINDING MACHINE OVER TO THEM! IT WILL ENABLE THEM TO FIND OIL RIGHT ON THEIR OWN ISLAND! THUS MAKING VICTORY MORE POSSIBLE FOR THEM!

SOUNDS GOOD, BUT WHY TRY TO FLY OVER? WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT!

WE'RE NOT GONNA FLY THERE! WE'RE USING A GHOST SHIP! IT MIGHT GIVE US A CHANCE TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY!

W..WHAT? SAIL ON A GHOST SHIP? AT NIGHT? LEMME OUT! I'M GOING BACK!!

STOP KICKING, ZIP! I NEED YOU TO INSTALL THIS AUTOMATIC STEERING DEVICE IN THE CONTROL ROOM! WE HAVEN'T ANY CREW TO RUN THE SHIP, YOU KNOW!

AW... ALL RIGHT!

WE'RE OFF! IT'S A 3,000 MILE TRIP! LET'S HOPE THAT SOMETHING WILL HAPPEN!

LET'S HOPE NOT!

TWO DAYS LATER...

THERE'S AN ISLAND OFF THE PORT SIDE, DICKIE!

IMPOSSIBLE. THERE'S NO LAND IN THESE WATERS!!

UGH! W..WHAT'S THAT?

VIBRATIONS!! THERE MUST BE AN UNDERSEA EARTHQUAKE! IF IT LASTS MORE THAN A MINUTE, WE'LL BE UNCONSCIOUS!

BRRRRRRRRR

MINUTES LATER A HUGE BLACK OBJECT BREAKS THROUGH THE WAVES AND HUNDREDS OF MEN POUR OUT OF IT!

STEP LIVELY DOGS! BOARD THE SHIP! KIDNAP THE UNCONSCIOUS CREW AND STEAL THE CARGO! HURRY!

YES CAPTAIN!

THERE'S NO CARGO ABOARD, SIR! WE COULD ONLY FIND TWO **BRATS**!

EH? IS THAT ALL? THEN **ABANDON** THE SHIP! IT MAY BE A TRICK!

UH... W..WHAT HAPPENED? WHO ARE YOU?

I'M CAPTAIN "SKULL-FACE"! YOU'RE ON BOARD MY SUB AS A PRISONER!

WHAT ? DID **YOU** CREATE THAT EARTHQUAKE? YOU DID? **HOW?**

WELL, SINCE YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO REVEAL MY SECRET, I'LL GIVE YOU THE SCIENTIFIC LOW-DOWN!

SEE? THIS SUB'S AS LARGE AS A BIG BATTLESHIP! THERE IS OUR VIBRATION MACHINE! IT CAUSES A SHIP'S MOTORS TO STALL AND ITS CREW TO LOSE CONSCIOUSNESS...THAT MAKES LOOTING SHIPS A **SIMPLE JOB!** WE ALLOW THE SHIP TO FLOAT BACK TO PORT SO IT WILL BE REFILLED THUS MAKING IT POSSIBLE TO LOOT IT **AGAIN** AND **AGAIN!**

BUT WHAT DO YOU DO WITH THE PEOPLE ON BOARD?

BAH! WHO CARES ABOUT THEM! WE SIMPLY MAKE CORPSES OF THEM! YOU'LL BE A CORPSE TOO IN A FEW MINUTES!

YEAH? THAT'S WHAT **YOU** THINK YOU BIG WALRUS! AND THANKS FOR BRINGING MY OIL DRILLER ALONG! I'LL NEED IT TO ESCAPE!

ESCAPE? JUST TRY... UGH!

CLANK

THANKS! I **WILL!**

BANG! BANG!

UGH?

WAKE UP ZIP! WE'RE BEING SHOT AT!

S'LONG BOYS! HOPE YOU DON'T MIND IF WE BUILD OUR OWN EXIT!

SWISH

CRASH

MUR

CRACK

OUR HEROES MANAGE TO ESCAPE WITH THEIR DRILL.....

QUICK! RETREAT TO THE NEXT COMPARTMENT OR WE'LL DROWN LIKE RATS! THIS LEAK IS SERIOUS!

THEY RUINED THE VIBRATOR MACHINE TOO, SIR!

WELL, WITHOUT THEIR MACHINE THEY'RE HARMLESS! WE CAN GO BACK TO OUR SHIP NOW! THEY'LL HAVE TO GO BACK TO THEIR BASE!

I GET IT! WE FOLLOW THEM AND REPORT THEIR LOCATION TO THE NAVY!

BEFORE WE LEAVE I'M GONNA SINK THAT SHIP! THEY'LL SQUEAL ON US IF WE DON'T!

BUT HOW CAPTAIN?

FOOL! DON'T YOU REMEMBER THOSE IDIOTS WE PUT ABOARD? WELL, THEY'RE TRAINED TO BE A SUICIDE SQUAD! WE MUST STRIKE BEFORE THEY EXPECT IT!

ONE TORPEDO AFTER ANOTHER IS RELEASED FROM THE SUB.. DRIVEN BY UNFORTUNATE INSANE MEN WHO AREN'T AWARE OF THEIR DANGER!

YIPPEEE! IF WE HIT THAT SHIP WE'LL GET **MEDALS!**

AAA

YAAAA!

THEY MAKE SHORT WORK OF THE STEAMER.'

BOOM!!

CRACK!

BAM

BOY.' IT'S LUCK WE GOT OFF IN TIME.'

FOLLOW THE SUB.'

THEY'RE STILL ALIVE.' THEY'LL DRILL MORE HOLES IN THIS TIN FISH IF WE DON'T BEAT THEM TO OUR BASE.'

ZIP.' THEY RAN THE SUB ON THAT ISLAND AND ARE ABANDONING IT.' WHAT'S THEIR PLAN?

WE'LL SOON FIND OUT.' LET'S LAND.'

ZOOM

THE SUBMARINE CREW CRAWLS INTO A CRATER OF A VOLCANO...

THEY'LL **NEVER** BE ABLE TO HURT US HERE WITH THEIR CONTRAPTION.'

GET YOUR GUNS READY.'

HA.' THEY'VE LEFT THEIR DRILL UNPROTECTED ON THE BEACH.' WAIT HERE I'LL SNEAK DOWN AND CAPTURE IT.'

HAW.' THEY HAVEN'T SEEN ME YET.' I'LL DESTROY THEIR MACHINE BY RUNNING IT AGAINST THE MOUNTAIN.' HA, THERE IT GOES.'

ZIP

BR-R-R-R-R-R-R!

IT'S OUR DUTYTO TURN THEM OVER TO THE AUTHORITIES AND... HEY.' OUR OIL DRILLER IS BEING STOLEN WHAT ARE THEY UP TO?

THE DRILL EATS ITS WAY INTO THE CORE OF THE VOLCANO AND DISTURBS THE LAVA.' THIS CAUSES A VIOLENT VOLCANIC ERUPTION.'

QUICK! HOP INTO THEIR SUB! WE'LL BE SAFE THERE!

YEAH!

EGAD!! THOSE BRATS BEAT ME TO THE SUB! I'LL BE COOKED BY THE HOT LAVA!

HELP!

HELP!

BOY, YOU'RE LUCKY THAT WE HEARD YOUR SHOUTING!

NEVER MIND! WE'VE GOT TO FIX THESE LEAKS OR WE'LL BE ROASTED ALIVE!!

BRD

WELL, NOW THAT THE LEAKS ARE REPAIRED I'M GONNA DRILL YOU! YOU'RE TOO DANGEROUS!

WE WERE **PREPARED** FOR A DOUBLE CROSS! LET HIM HAVE IT, DICKIE!!

BAM

SNIP!

YEP!

THE SUB DELIVERS ITS PRISONER.

NEW YORK! OH WELL... THEY'LL BE FOOLISH ENOUGH TO GIVE ME A FAIR TRIAL!

LATER

HOLY COW! MY NAME IS ONLY MENTIONED **TWICE!!** I'LL SUE!

NEVER MIND THE PAPERS! HELP ME WITH MY NEW INVENTION WILL YA?

SUPER SUB CAPTURED BY ZIP TODD

DODGERS WIN FLAG

DARE DEVIL RESCUES PRESIDENT

DICKIE DEAN'S INVENTION CONTEST

DEAR READERS: CAN YOU INVENT SOMETHING? IF YOU CAN, THEN MAIL IN YOUR IDEA TO:

DICKIE DEAN
INVENTION CONTEST
SILVER STREAK COMICS
NEW FRIDAY PUBLICATIONS INC
114 EAST 32ND ST
NEW YORK CITY

WE'LL PRINT THE BEST IDEA EACH MONTH!

Dickie Dean

- MILTON PERKINSON
  BALTIMORE, MARYLAND
  SENT IN THE BEST IDEA!

Here it is!

OTHERS WHO DESERVE HONORABLE MENTION:

- HARRY BOISE, N.Y.C.
- RICHARD MOORE, N.Y.C
- THOMAS SHELBER, WASH. D.C.
- JOHN MICHELSON, N.Y.C.
- ARNOLD T. VICTOR, MASS.
- JACK MONROE, TEXAS
- BILL ROSEN, PENNSYLVANIA

MILTON'S INVENTION— AN EASY-TO-BUILD PISTOL.....

NAIL TWO PIECES OF WOOD TOGETHER AND FASTEN A RUBBER BAND TO THE BARREL OF IT TO SHOOT, SIMPLY HOOK RUBBER BAND ON BACK NAIL—STICK A PIECE OF CARDBOARD BETWEEN RUBBER BANDS AND RELEASE IT SO IT FIRES THE CARDBOARD.

DON'T FAIL TO READ NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF SILVER STREAK COMICS

ACE OF SPEED MEN

SILVER STREAK

and

METEOR

The BOY SPEED-KING

V

SYMBOL OF THE UNDYING FAITH OF THE PEOPLE TO THE TRUE MEANING OF DEMOCRACY! EMBLEM OF THE ETERNAL STRUGGLE FOR FREEDOM... AND THE TWO VALIANT CHAMPIONS OF THAT BATTLE...

SILVER STREAK and METEOR in "The REIGN OF DEATH!"

by DON RICO

FAR DOWN THE COAST OF SOUTH AMERICA--

BAH! THOSE DUMBKOPFS IN THE HIGH COMMAND! HOW LONG ARE THEY GOING TO KEEP US HIDDEN HERE?

YOU WAX IMPATIENT, MY CAPTAIN!

NATURALLY! HERE WE HAVE A PLANE CARRIER AND ALL THE EQUIPMENT FOR A SMALL BLITZKREIG, AND STILL WE ARE TOLD TO WAIT! WAIT...

ONE WOULD THINK ONE WERE IN THE NAVY JUST FOR A PLEASURE CRUISE!

THERE...NESTLING PEACEFULLY IN THE NIGHT--THE LITTLE TOWN OF COSTA MARIA, A RICH BOOTY INDEED FOR AN ADVENTUROUS CREW!

AYE!

SCHOEN! ARE YOU THINKING WHAT I'M THINKING?

IF WE BUT DARED, CAPTAIN!

WE DARE! CLEAR THE DECKS FOR ACTION!

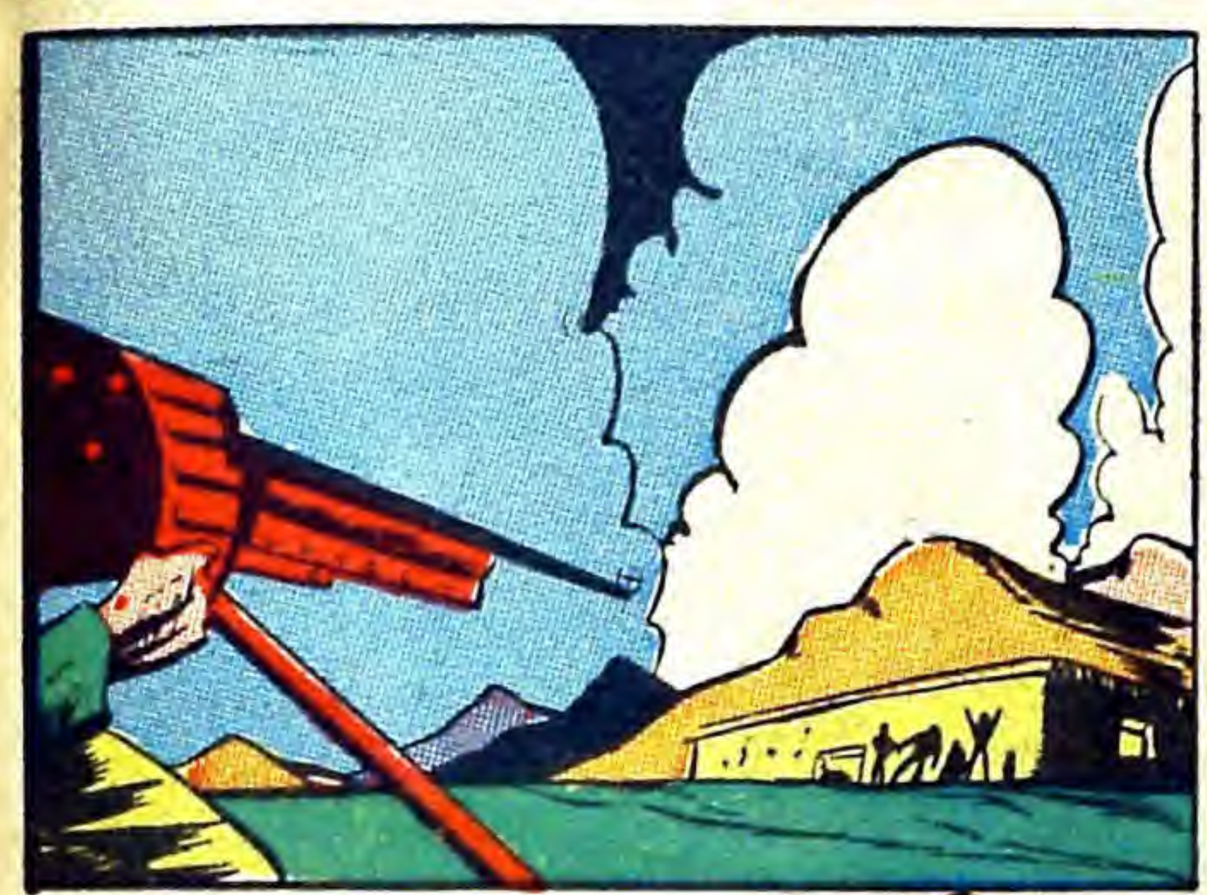
AYE, AYE, SIR!

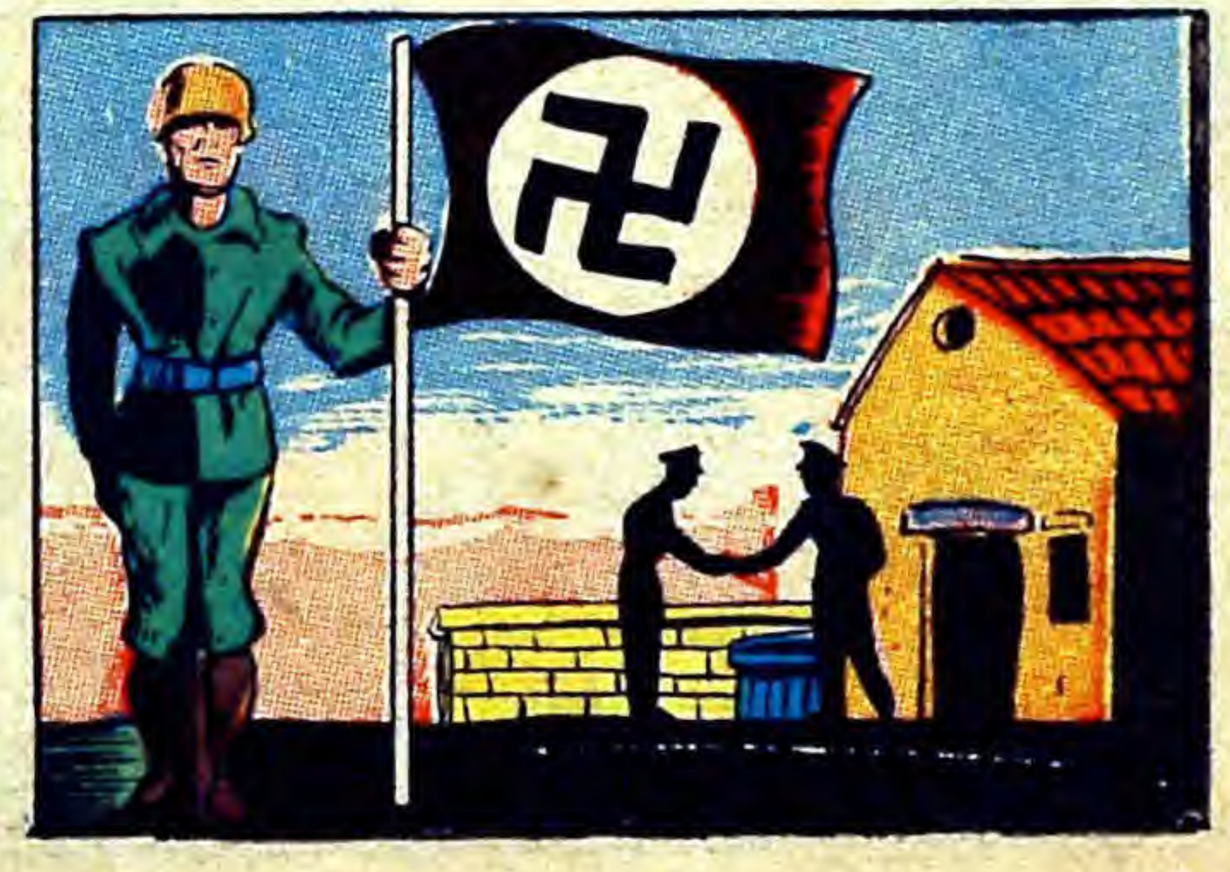
UNDER COVER OF THE NIGHT...THE SLEEK, DEADLY BOMBERS ZOOM UP FROM THE DECK--

AH! WHAT A PRETTY SIGHT THIS IS!

AND IN A FEW MOMENTS THE LITTLE TOWN HAS SEEN THE LAST OF ITS DAYS OF PEACE!

BOOM!





FILLED WITH GLEE AT THE SUCCESS OF HIS BLITZ, CAPTAIN DEUTCH INVADES THE SMALL TOWNS ALONG THE COAST!

BOOM!

IN THE LABORATORY OF SILVER STREAK..

METEOR! HERE'S A FLASH FROM SOUTH AMERICA!

WHAT'S COOKING NOW?

THEY SAY THEY'VE BEEN BOMBARDED AND PILLAGED BY A NAZI BATTLESHIP! HOLY CATS! THAT MEANS TROUBLE...AND PLENTY OF IT!

TIME FOR THE MARK OF "V" TO STRIKE AGAIN, EH?

YOU SAID IT! QUICK! GET INTO YOUR COSTUME---WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO! THEY CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!

WHOOPIE! ACTION AGAIN!!

IN A FEW MOMENTS, THE INHABITANTS OF NEW YORK ARE TREATED TO A STRANGE SIGHT.....

LOOK! TWO OF THEM-- FLYING!!

HEAVENS! CALL THE POLICE OR SOMETHING!

IT'S NOT POSSIBLE!

IT'S SILVER STREAK AND METEOR!

GREAT SCOTT!

FOR, FAR OVERHEAD...BOUNDING FROM ROOF TO ROOF...THE ACE OF SPEED MEN...SILVER STREAK AND METEOR, THE BOY SPEED KING!

HEADS UP... BATTLESHIP! HERE WE COME!!

THEIR AMAZING SPEED QUICKLY CARRIES THEM TO THE SCENE OF THE BATTLE!

THERE THEY ARE... STILL AT THEIR MURDEROUS TASK!

LET'S LET 'EM HAVE IT!

DOWN, DOWN THE TWO VALIANT "V" FIGHTERS PLUNGE... STRAIGHT AT THE BATTLESHIP--

THESE BABIES MEAN *BUSINESS*, KID--SO WE'VE GOT TO PLAY A VERY CAUTIOUS GAME! EVERY-THING'S *GOT* TO BE PERFECT!

HOW'S THIS FOR A *PERFECT* SWAN-DIVE!

CAPTAIN-- LOOK!!

MMM--- VOT ISS?

ON THE SHIP...

HIMMEL! FLYING MEN! VIT NO VINGS!! DOT ISS *IMPOSSIBLE!*

YAH... *IMPOSSIBLE!*

NEVERTHELESS... SEND A SHOT AT THEM--- AND REMIND ME TO CHANGE MY BRAND OF WHISKEY!

BOOM!

OH BOY! NOW WE'RE *REALLY* MAD! LET'S GIVE 'EM TH' WORKS!

AH-HA THEY PLAY *ROUGH*, I SEE!

WITH A SWIFT LUNGE, SILVER STREAK GRASPS THE FLYING SHELL.....

COME TO PAPA!

YOU CAN PLAY ON MY BALL TEAM ANYTIME!

....AND TURNING A TUMBLE-SAULT, DEFLECTS ITS COURSE!

I SHOULD STAMP THIS---RETURN TO SENDER!

HIMMEL!!

BAM!

BUT FROM THE SHORE, THE CAPTAIN'S AIR-PLANE FIGHTERS SEE THE CATASTROPHE!

LOOK! THE SHIP IS DESTROYED!

UP THE PLANES... QUICK!

AND IN A FEW SECONDS THE ROAR OF MOTORS ANNOUNCES A NEW FORCE TO DO BATTLE TO THE "V" FIGHTERS!

HERE COMES THE REST OF THE MURDERING CREW!
NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO WIPE 'EM ALL OUT!
DON'T YOU EVER GET TIRED?

BOMB AFTER BOMB IS DROPPED ON THE PAIR... BUT THEIR SPEED IS NO MATCH FOR THE FIGHTERS!
SKIPPING BETWEEN TH' RAIN DROPS!
HMM-- YOU SING, TOO!

IN THE CONTROL CHAMBER OF THE COMMANDING PLANE...
THESE UNHOLY TWO ELUDE BULLETS LIKE A PAIR OF EELS! UNLOAD THE PARA-CHUTE TROOPS!

2

AH...THIS IS BETTER! WE CAN AIM NOW!
ON YOUR MARK-- GET SET...

GO!

SWIFT AS TWO BOLTS OF LIGHTNING...SILVER STREAK AND METEOR ADMINISTER JUSTICE....
WAK!
WAK!
WAK!
BAP!

AND ON THE FACE OF EACH SOLDIER, AS HE FALLS TO HIS DOOM... IS A FAMILIAR MARK!

COME AND GET ME, YOU SNAILS!

DOWNWARD SHOOTS SILVER STREAK... THE PLANES IN SWIFT PURSUIT!

YAH! YAH!! CAN'T CATCH ME!

BUT WHEN HE NEARS THE GROUND, THE "V" FIGHTER ZOOMS UPWARD!

DO YOU FOLLOW ME?

and--

BOOM!

I'M GLAD I TOOK MY MINIATURE CAMERA ALONG!

DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE GOING TO TAKE A *PICTURE* OF THE WRECK?

SURE! I'M GOING TO SEND A PRINT OF IT TO ADOLPH---

I GET IT!!

YEP! AND I'M GOING TO STAMP IT WITH A *NICE BIG* "V"

NEXT MONTH...

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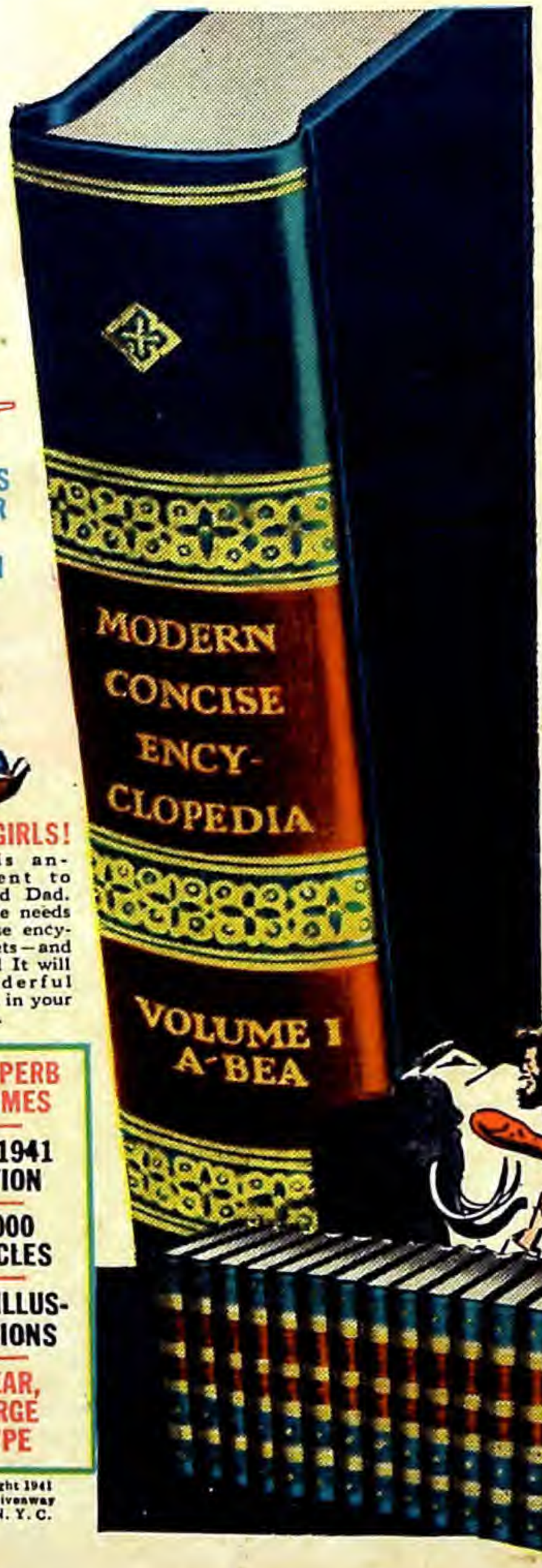

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BINDER

"Forty thousand dollars if you lose—hmmmm!" mused the gambler. "Okay, that's a sporting proposition. But I warn ya, Blaine—if ya lose and don't pay off, ya won't live to tell the tale! By the way, who's the brat with you?"

"Just my kid brother," Richard shrugged. He's deaf, so he can't hear anything that goes on."

The Shark's thugs gathered around in tense silence as the cards were dealt – by the snaky fingers of The Shark himself. Richard picked up his five cards with shaky hands. He held an ace and four worthless cards.

"Four cards," Richard breathed, wetting his dry lips.

"I'm taking four myself," said the Shark, dealing the cards.

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Richard pulled up the corners of his cards, one by one, breathlessly. He discovered another ace, that was all. Well, maybe it would win.

"A pair of aces," he stated, putting down his hand.

"You lose!" sneered the Shark, laying down three jacks, one after another. "You owe me $40,000, chump!"

Richard stared and then suddenly shot out an accusing finger.

"I owe you nothing!" he cried. "I saw you deal yourself cards off the bottom of the deck—you cheat! And that's how you ran me into debt before. So I win—with a pair of aces!"

The thugs stiffened, as The Shark's face grew dark with rage. He whipped out a gun.

"You lose!" he snapped. "This gun says so!"

"YOU lose!" the young man contradicted evenly.

And then, before their amazed eyes, he ran a hand over his face, wiping away a smear of greasepaint. At the same time he whipped aside his civilian clothes, revealing a well-known costume of red, white and blue! And the "deaf" boy who had come with him was suddenly beside him, also in a colorful costume!

"Captain Battle says so!" finished the revealed figure, as he and Hale, the ace crime-busters of the age, stood before the dumbfounded gang.

"I disguised myself as Richard Blaine and took his place," Captain Battle went on steadily, "to see what sort of rotten way he'd been taken in. This racket is illegal. Now I'd advise you to quietly accompany me to the police station . . ."

"Oh yeah, wise guy?" At the same moment The Shark spoke, he fired his gun. A bullet moves too fast for the eye to see. The same could be said of Captain Battle – except that he moved faster! The Shark gasped in disbelief at the blurr that Captain Battle suddenly became.

Then a hand touched The Shark's shoulder, in back.

"Pardon me, I'll take that gun!" said a grim voice, and a hand snatched the weapon away. The Shark turned clumsily, swinging his fists at the costumed figure who had appeared so miraculously back of him.

"Stand and fight like a man!" The Shark raged.

"Okay," agreed Captain Battle, as the gambler's fist struck his chin with all the power he could command—with as much effect as if the fist had struck a stone statue.

"My turn!" grinned Captain Battle, driving out his arm like a sledge-hammer. The Shark thudded against the far wall and slumped to the floor, his eyes glassy.

All this had taken only seconds. Now the gangsters recovered from surprise and whipped their guns out to mow down the costumed crime-fighter.

"Forgotten me, boys?" chortled a boyish voice, and a flying form hurtled among them feet-first, knocking their guns away. Cursing, they all swung on Hale at once, thinking him easy pickings. Hale ducked their blows, and then rammed his head up against one chin, his fist against another, and his elbow against a third. Three thugs sank to the floor with scarcely a grunt.

The two remaining thugs threw up their hands in surrender, cowering in a corner.

"You win! You win!" they yelped.

"Right, with a pair of aces!" grinned Captain Battle, throwing his arm across Hale's shoulder and surveying the wreckage of the gambling den.

[THE END]